

Final Chorus, Act III.

Oh! gaily sweetest flowers bring
To strew before our new-crowned
King.

And kneel before his lovely queen.
Such happiness has ^{never been} seen.
In Fairy land before!
A feast we will make (so well better?)
In the forest-brake
From all our woodland store.

Then dancing in a mystic ring
We'll to an elfin music sing,
The fireflies and glowworms bright
Will all our fairy revels light.
Now every little child
Soft-snoiling in his sleep
Shall see the feast we keep
By happy dreams beguiled.

I would suggest that this part be sung whispering, as if it were a secret.

~~The~~ ^{As} till starlight fades away
For not until the streaked dawn
Shall warn us of approaching morn,
Will fairies cease to dance & sing
Long, long live our queen & king!

As you very well know I shall be
grateful to you for any sug-
gestions as to the improvement
of rhyme & metre -

Please send the music as soon
as it is finished. I am intended
to get it up at once.

When I think of its being given
I am awed to be there!
I know that no one can look or
act the part of the King as you
did! I wish you were going to
do it!

I am very happy in my mar-
ried life. I have come as near
to finding sweetness & light
as well as peace as I ever
shall on this earth -

Let me hear how you are &
what you think of setting these
verses - Believe me

Sincerely your friend
Ruth Sterling Frost.

Redlands, Cal.
August 7th. 1900

Dear Mr. Schuyler

I can not begin
a letter to you without first thank-
ing you for the beautiful note
you sent me on my announcing
my engagement to you. I felt
the truth of what you said more
than anything written or said
to me at that time.

Now to come to another subject
you know that Miss Huse is
going to give my play "Fairy
Gold" in Outerra. She has
written me that you have
already sent her the music
& her copy. I have been a
month, off & on, carefully going
over the play, as you advised

~~metre~~ and strike out bad rhymes
etc. I think it is really much
better now & I am sending
you a corrected copy -

I have also written a new
song for the end of the play -
You remember the rediculous
farzo I had before sung
to the chorus of Faust!!
Well I think these verses are
not quite so much like
newspaper poetry!

I send them to you hoping
that you will set them to
music, as you have set all
the other songs in the play
I would rather have you do
it than anybody. You put
yourself into the spirit of
the thing so perfectly.

A page of handwritten musical notation on ten staves. The notation is written in dark ink and includes various musical symbols such as notes, rests, and bar lines. The handwriting is somewhat cursive and there are some corrections or erasures visible. The paper is aged and has a slightly torn edge on the left side.

ed. -
The end of the world
The end of the world